

Ex-President Roosevelt and The Salvation Army (See Page 5.)

THE

WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

TORONTO, SEPT. 30, 1913.

DAVID R. REED, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents.



YOUR MONEY AND YOUR LIFE!

(See Page 7.)

OWEN SOUND

Scout Helping Aged Man

6
FIRST HALLELUJAH
WEDDING AT CALGARY II.
Staff-Captain Peacock Conducts
Ceremony.

This Corps had its first Hallelujah wedding on the evening of Friday, August 29th, and at the bride and groom, down to Sergeant Leeds' youngest Junior Recruit, it was voted a highly successful affair. The Hall was crowded, and a number of people were unable to get near the door (says W. H.).

It was an ideal and commendable wedding, because of its simplicity. Everybody felt at ease. The responses were clear and steady, and Staff-Captain Peacock betrayed no undue embarrassment in the discharge of his important duties.

Immediately after the opening exercises the ceremony was entered on. Brother Darts had as groomsmen; Brother Slow, our Junior Sergeant-Major, while Ensign Bryenton assisted the bride, Sister Annie O'Callahan.

The knot firmly tied, there came a number of addresses and songs. The writer, on behalf of the Local Officers, "blazed the trail." Mrs. Robinson (Songster-Sergeant) spoke on behalf of No. 1 Corps, where bride and groom were formerly soldiers. Her congratulations were hearty and her counsel was given in clearly and well-chosen words.

Ensign Peacock's felicitous remarks on behalf of the Corps were enthusiastically received. Captain Peacock introduced a musical item, singing "Joy Balls," in which the congregation joined very heartily.

When Brother Darts rose, the applause really got under way, and it required the assistance of the Staff-Captain before he was able to proceed. It was plain that "Billy" was a favourite, and the sensible things he said made him friends among those who had not hitherto known him.

Ensign Bryenton, speaking on behalf of the bride, said she knew her in connection with the duties of the

Wrangel, an Alaskan town with a population of about eight hundred people. Here Adjutant and Mrs. Robert Smith, of the South-East Section of the Indian Work, have their centre.

Home; and she remembered the night three years ago, when the groom was converted.

The band under Bandmaster Bartlett gave a good account of itself, and then the happy gathering was brought to a close by Mrs. Staff-Captain Peacock, whose introduction to the Corps was a very cordial one.

Brother and Sister Darts received congratulations from a large number of friends and well-wishers, and a wedding feast was given them by the Corps and Officers.

May the voyage of life be a pleasant and a useful one for our two

THE WAR CRY

Newfoundland Fighting.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY SPEAKS OF CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH OUR COMRADES ARE CARRYING ON THE WAR.

[We give below the concluding instalment of the Chief Secretary's impressions of Newfoundland and the work of The Army there as he was able to see these during his brief visit in connection with the Congress.]

Ed. were deeply impressed with the earnestness, the reverence, and the unconventional spirit of our Newfoundland comrades. They sing heartily, even lustily; they pray fervently, and they believe persistently; they are lively, without being frivolous. Illigant appeals strongly to their emotions, leading them in turn to pray, groan, weep, laugh, shout, sing, and dance, just as they are influenced by the workings within them of the Holy Spirit.

We were also impressed with the home life of those we met. A deep reverence for the Bible was regarded as of the utmost importance; respect for parents, and regard for the aged, were observed amongst the young people and the children.

Outside the capital city, St. John's, the life of an Army Officer is a somewhat isolated one. We heard, for example, of Officers who have lived alone in a community consisting of about twelve families for a space of from twelve to eighteen months, with, perhaps, an occasional visit to a haunter twenty or thirty miles distant. This journey would probably have to be done on foot, as there are places, where a horse is never seen.

The two children of an Officer who attended the Congress were entranced at the sight of the horses that it was with some difficulty they were kept off the streets in the city of St. John's.

In such small hamlets, naturally, the whole community would belong to The Army; either as Soldiers or adherents. Money is a scarce com-

Newfoundland appears to us to have within herself all the resources necessary to work out her own salvation—non-savagely, educationally, and financially. She should become not only one of the most aggressive of our Colonial Commands, but also a proclaimer of the type of Officer who is fitted to go forth to The Army's vast heathen Mission Fields. Richer than the extraordinarily valu-

able iron ore, the marble mountains, and the forests and seas are its resources in men and women who love and serve God, and who believe that the knowledge of Him should be the chief aim of their lives.

The Army must march through this Island with red-hot religion, and its valued system of education rallying the people around its standards. Hallelujah for Newfoundland! We enjoyed our visit. We know our comrades better, and love them more in consequence. God save "Terra Nova," and God prosper our Army Work within her borders!

Sydney C. Maidment, Chief Secretary.

THE WAR CRY

How the North Battalion Greeted The Army's Arrival.

The North Battalion welcomed the Army on the arrival recently of the Adjutant Sheppard and Captain MacLennan, to "open fire" in this interesting Saskatchewan city.

On Saturday (says the "War Salvation Army") representatives of the North Battalion opened their religious campaign in this city. Silently, yet with a dogged determination, they were on their way and doing things, they were "reported" to the Governor.

It was, largely, on this account that he obtained his "ticket," although The Salvation Army, whose Officers kept in touch with him for a long time, had something to do with his release.

This took place ten months ago, and it was then, after his fruitless search for a position, that The Army took him in hand, and gave him employment at his own trade—carpentering—at one of its Industrial Institutions in Toronto.

He proved his ability as a mechanic, and what piece of furniture he could not fix up was not worth troubling about. He worked miracles with junk that a pedlar would have discarded to carry away. In a very short time, he became a favourite with his fellow-employees.

He also became a changed man while working with The Army. Bitterly repenting his past, he turned as a child to God for pardon, and he proved it unaturally, he would not speak with overbearing confidence of his conversion, he would say he was happy and believing. Adjutant Habkirk has, however, spoken warmly of him as leading an entirely changed life.

A few weeks ago he fell ill, and although, from the start, he had medical aid, his poor old frame, which, for several years, he had withstood the storms of life, gradually weakened, and he passed away. Some of the Officers and employees of the Industrial Department were with him when the end came—he had no relatives, not a soul that he could summon to his bedside—and they smoothed his pillow, cheered his last hours, and then closed his eyelids in death.

Tenderly, and with genuine sorrow which accompanies the loss of a loved one, the Officers arranged for the funeral service, which was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Rees (Men's Social Secretary) and Staff-Captain MacLennan. The majority of the men of the Department were present, several acting as pall-bearers, and others paying loving tribute to the old carpenter whom nobody would employ, but who found a friend in The Army.

Godrich.

THE WAR CRY

But The Army Had a Place for Him—Touching Story of Paroled Carpenter.

He was old, and nobody wanted him! That was the trouble—nobody more, and what a tragedy it seemed, for he was a skilled workman, industrious and thorough almost to a fault. But that did not matter—his white hair and wrinkled face went against him, and he could not get employment at his trade.

Only a few days before he arrived in Toronto, he was released on parole from the penitentiary at Kingston, where he had served seven years of a ten-year sentence. He had been a model prisoner—obedient, respectful, and diligent—once he was "reported" to the Governor.

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God or Money--Which?

The newspapers recently contained an account of the sinking, Dunkirk, N. Y., of a coal barge, the captain of which, according to his money. A number of men, appearing about the same time, told of the death of a United States saloon-keeper, who, when launched upon, was so weighted down with coins, which he had taken with him, in consequence, drowned.

What a contrast I often see between the interest excited by the news of the day, and any information respecting the kingdom of God. You know how morning prayers are got over very much hurriedly, and how little heart is in it. It seems quite a relief to the worshippers when it is over; then, however, the interest of the day. The gentleman, who, in the paper, looks up and down the columns to see how the funds stand. If you keep looking at him you will find a number of things in the paper that touches him.

He is a merchant, the state of the market as to the things he buys or sells touches him; the price he sees something affecting his interests he will perhaps tell it to the wife, and then you will see the old children looking towards him with the greatest anxiety—the god of gain has his hand even on their young hearts.

Business First. Then the lady says, "business must be attended to." Must takes first place in the material world to God they would put a must in some where else. The children all know the importance of that must. They know, perhaps, that they have money, and that money is to be used to do good, and have a place to rest in; if he is a good servant, you say, "Here, John, I want you to accompany that work for me in so many months, and I place at your disposal these resources. Get in these debts, see these creditors, receive such and such money, do such and such things. You must get out all that is necessary to keep you in comfort and health (and if he has a family), as much as your family needs, and then you must get on for your necessary career, and you are doing my business." Would you reckon that such a steward had right to spend your money in extravagant living, or board it up for his own personal ends?

Are you a steward of God? And you expect to give an account to Him who made you here, and who made you dead? If so, what will you say when He demands an account of your stewardship?—Popular Christianity.

man had his paper and pencil, quick as lightning, to catch every word that was said. But what was the question that only referred to the work of God, to the interests of the Church, to the salvation of souls, a number of them were out of their places altogether. Others had got the newspapers, others were writing letters.

thought, O my God, it is as if we were in the days of old, "there is not one of them that will keep Thy doors for nothing; they are all gone after their covetousness." Don't tell me that, for I know you know how true it is. I wish it were not. I feel as if I could give the blood out of my very heart that it might be a blessing to the world.

no doubt that the Apostle was forced much against his will to say and feel—"For all seek their own, not the things which are Jesus' Christ's."

"The love of money is the root of all evil." Human experience justifies the Divine word. Show me a man who loves money for his own sake, and he will show you a man who is leaving it to his children, and I will show you a man whom the devil is sure of. There is no doubt about it. In his own mind, a potent money awakens in him his grace to turn, that devil of avarice out of his soul.

Haste for Thy Life! Are you worshipping this god? My friend, make haste for your life. You cannot find it in the things of this world, and worship wealth, then the Jews were who crucified Jesus. Friend, go to your closet; see whether you are worshipping money. Under the dominion of this idol of gain; see why you value your money; see what you purpose to do with it, reckon, if you had a husband, a wife, or child in slavery, and you could buy them out, how much of the money you would keep. Reckon what you ought to keep while thousands of your brethren are the slaves of sin and the devil, when your money would help to deliver them. Reckon this matter: you would reckon with your steward.

You would give your steward possession of certain property to manage for you; you know that he must eat and drink, and have a place to rest in; if he is a good servant, you say, "Here, John, I want you to accompany that work for me in so many months, and I place at your disposal these resources. Get in these debts, see these creditors, receive such and such money, do such and such things. You must get out all that is necessary to keep you in comfort and health (and if he has a family), as much as your family needs, and then you must get on for your necessary career, and you are doing my business." Would you reckon that such a steward had right to spend your money in extravagant living, or board it up for his own personal ends?

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SALVATIONIST BARONESS.

Descendant of Six Kings, the Crusaders, and a Saint.

"Not many mighty, not many noble, but I learned to call The Salvationist, but there are some, and among them is Baroness Elizabeth Nordenfalk of Sweden, whose spiritual exploits in life—described in July 'All the World'—were described in the same issue.

How the Baroness became a Salvationist she tells us:— "It was through the Sium Work that I learned to call The Salvation Army in its entirety. The Army which, in self-sacrificing words of love among the children of want, and in the midst of the world, Example and Master, Jesus Christ."

"Now at last I had found what my heart longed for, in child-like faith, in Christ-like love, and not in word only, but in deed." "In the year 1891 I came forward to The Salvation Army's Pentecost in a Holiness meeting, and there received the promise of deliverance from sin through the Blood shed for me on the Cross of Golgotha, by Jesus the Son of God, the Messiah!"

Hastened to Enlist. The way now open for me, and I hastened to place my name on The Salvation Army's Roll as God's Soldier, determined in His strength to stand true and to fight His battle against sin and the devil, as the smallest among His warriors. He would call me to Himself. The same issue Commissioner's Brief Hamlet, Ouchterlony gave a brief but delightful biographical sketch of the Baroness, from which we also quote:—

Baroness Nordenfalk is the richest lady in all Sweden in point of ancestry. This statement appeared lately in one of Stockholm's leading papers. The writer did not add that the Baroness is also a Salvationist.

"Her ancestors, the d'Albedyns, descend from Albo, King of Italy. The family is an ancient, noble one, and the part which they played in the days of the Crusades is commemorated by their crest—the crozier and star."

"In the fourteenth century, the family belonged to one of the religious orders in the Italian Province, the head of the family being its hereditary marshal. When the Italian Provinces were annexed by Russia, the d'Albedyns moved to Sweden, where they formed alliances with the highest families of the land."

"My Friend."

"Among her ancestors the Baroness is able to count six kings: Eric the Holy of Sweden, and Valdemar the Victorious of Denmark, being among them. She is also descended from those spiritually great Swedes—the greatest saint, the holy Bridget, being her ancestress, and she inherits some of her spirit."

"The married life of the Baroness Nordenfalk lasted but a short time. Her husband, a naval officer, died in 1870, after a long service of England, dying in 1890."

"I rejoice in having the Baroness for my friend, and for that reason I have written this article, to give you good qualities. In addition to Possessing exceptional intelligence, she is also sincerely gifted; but being a true Christian, and a true Christian, she is sincerely, upright, and faithful character, which leads her to take a fearless stand for righteously, and to stand for the rights of the poor and the oppressed."

"For many years now, she has served The Army as a Soldier or Local Officer of one of the Stockholm Corps."

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Gazette.

Band on Tour--106 Seekers.

MINISTER CHURCH, AND HIS CHILDREN GET SAVED--WHY LADY LOST HER SLEEP--PACKED HALL--TOWN WON FOR THE ARMY.

Writing from Plaster Rock, N. B., Adjutant J. McKee says: "With the Woodstock Band, I am out for a ten-days campaign around this district.

"The first place visited was Florenceville. The Rev. Mr. Ross kindly loaned us the Methodist Church, where Mrs. Ellis and the people seemed to appreciate all that we did.

"At Bath, a good crowd gathered in the Second Hall. The next night, at Perth, we had a rousing open-air meeting. This was a good announcement of our Musical Festival in the Union Hall, and it was not long before the place was filled.

"The next stop was Plaster Rock, where we were announced for Thursday and Sunday. At the milling camp, so we had the right crowd to work amongst. On Saturday night, the Baptist Church was kindly loaned to us by the Pastor, Rev. W. Y. Hall, and on Sunday, the I. O. O. F. Hall, God gave us a wonderful victory here. The crowds steadily increased, until at night, the latter building was packed, including the men, and all available standing room. The Rev. Mr. Whiteside (Methodist) cancelled all his services in order to be with us, and in so doing, he was doubly repaid, for we had the children carried forward and got converted. Before this great meeting closed, we counted twenty-seven souls at the Penitential-fest.

"Children present and prayed by turns, and many said that this

break was what they had been praying for.

"Bandmaster Wilcox and every member of the Band, also little Ethel Wilcox, rendered excellent service.

"Our indoor attendances totalled a thousand, and many saw and heard The Salvation Army for the first time."

In a letter dated September and, the Adjutant says:

"I am pleased to say that we had another splendid victory in our meeting [presumably at Plaster Rock] last evening, when twelve young men and six young women came forward, seeking salvation.

"This makes a total of forty-five, and there are, we feel sure, more to follow. The two sons of Rev. Mr. Wilcox have been converted in one of our meetings. They are promising young men. A Christian lady said that she saw on Sunday that blessed which she saw on Sunday during the following night."

The Adjutant's predictions—that there were "more to follow," were fulfilled, and in still another letter, dated September 3rd, he says:

"Eighteen more young men and women came forward in our meeting last night. This makes a total of sixty-three who have professed faith in Christ. We have organized the converts into a Praying Band, and we had them on the stage with us last night. The meeting was one of great power and blessing.

Yet another letter (dated September 10th) says:

(Continued on Page 11.)

Territorial News.

Headquarters, Toronto.
Colonel George Mitchell, the Army's Chancellor of the Exchequer, was expected to sail for England for Canada and the United States on September 10th, to inspect important business interests. Locally, the Colonel is acting as conductor of a party of newcomers.

Colonel John Dean, of New York, was a recent visitor to Toronto. He came on the ship from Boston Falls, where he had been touring in meetings, and was the guest of one night of Brigadier Taylor, the Training College Principal. The Colonel also had an interview with the Commissioner.

Canadian congratulations to Colonel and Mrs. McIntyre, of New York, U. S. A., who have just celebrated the anniversary of their wedding.

While speeding Eastward on the Winnipeg to Montreal line, the train on which Brigadier Greenwood (who has now returned to England), was travelling, was delayed by a low bridge from which the rails had been removed, during the construction of a new bridge, over which the train showed have passed. It is believed that the accident, which, happily, killed nobody.

Major Gideon Miller has visited Wallaceburg, Petrolia, Chatham and London. Property destroyed and improvements are being made at each of these Corps.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harper, of Captains H. and W. Dry, conducted the meetings at the White and Mimico Settlements respectively, on Sunday, September 13th.

Adjutant Hanagar had charge of The Army's Fresh Air Camp at Clarkson during the last two days of the season. In connection with the Fresh Air Camp at Halifax, N. S., Adjutant Edwards writes that during the last "Social" year, ninety-six meetings were held, in which twenty prisoners were met on duty. At the Metropolitan, one hundred and fifty meetings were held, and fifty men professed salvation.

Ensign Sparks, of the Submarine Department, Winnipeg, are shortly to commence financial work in aid of building scheme in Regina.

"The War Cry" continues the Newfoundland comrades who have just exchanged the yellow rain for the red, and are now known as Captains.

The Territorial Staff Band is conducting a campaign at Barrie, Ontario, on Sunday, September 14th.

Adjutant Robert Smith has been in England, where he has been a party of domestics, which he will conduct to British Columbia.

Ensign Stickle, of the Territorial Headquarters, on the 10th, reported some improvement in his health.

In connection with the Newfoundland Congress a change of the fleet, affecting the greater part of the Island, took place.

Brother Patrick, of the Commission, accompanied an migrant party to Canada, and his friends in Toronto were glad to see him returning.

As the World Goes By.

Editorial Department.

While this Territory is rejoicing over an abundant harvest, we may well remember that many of our comrades of Jamaica, many of whom, as appears in the article published in this issue, are reduced to waiting owing to the failure of their crops following disaster by last winter's hurricane.

Yet we are told they are trying to keep a brave heart in the midst of all their troubles.

In the Praying League this week, our esteemed contributor, Mrs. Blanche Johnston, commences, as readers will see for themselves, a new feature. We hope the little stories that are to be given from time to time may help to make the column increasingly useful.

"It was a great day with me when prayer became communion—and when I could go to God with the same spirit that a boy goes to his mother for advice, or a man to his father for comfort, or with the spirit that the lover goes to tryst with his beloved."

Has that great day dawned yet for you?

Brigadier Greenwood, the British Divisional Commander of Anak-like stature and stentorian voice, who has just been visiting Canada, is famous in the Old Country as much for his past career as for his present work. He is, before becoming a Brigadier, a Londoner, and one need have no doubt as to the vigour and grip with which he performed his duties. You should hear him "lecture" on his life as a London "bobby."

Physical force and a belief in his own powers have done much for the Brigadier, but he is great in more than one sense.

The newly-erected monument to the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers at Southampton stands upon the spot where those worthy men were marked in the "Mayflower" in 1620. In the company that took part in the unveiling ceremony was Mr. Peter Alden M.P., who is a descendant of John Alden, immortalized by Longfellow in the "Courtship of Miles Standish." Mr. Alden is an earnest Social worker in London (Eng.), and as such has been brought into close contact with many Officers of The Army, for whose work he has a sincere admiration.

Though comparatively young in years and Army service, Captain Watkinson has left behind him a grateful memory of kindly deeds.

"I couldn't work with a good conscience while the Captain was being buried in Toronto," said Ensign Brown, who came in from Oshawa for the funeral. "I loved him too well."

And among the comrades and friends who have sent messages of sympathy to dear Mrs. Watkinson were some of the mothers, who, with their children, shared the benefits of the Captain's generous services and thoughtful attention at the Fresh Air Camp. Two city boys who learned the sad news from the papers, called at the home of Colonel Watkinson to say how sorry they were that "our Captain," as they said, "who was so kind to us," was dead.

(Continued on Page 11.)

A Voice and An Appeal. THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts in Toronto Temple a Crowded Service in Memory of

THE LATE CAPTAIN WATKINSON.

Every meeting there should be a voice and an appeal. In every service held in memory of promoted comrades that voice should speak with special clear-sounding emphasis, that appeal should storm the citadel of the heart with exceptional force—not necessarily with loud noise and knocking, but by making use of added power of the life-and-death influences that cannot then be upmost in the minds of one and all present.

Judged by this standard, Sunday evening's meeting, conducted by the Commissioner, in the Toronto Temple, in memory of the late Captain Watkinson, was certainly very effective. More than this, its present results—sixteen seekers at the Mercy Seat—were just what our promoted comrade would have desired, and it served at the same time as a God-given rift in the dark clouds through which the two families most intimately concerned have been passing.

Difficulties Overcome. The successful issue was not reached without the overcoming of some difficulty. The Temple was crowded, for instance, numbers of people standing; the atmosphere was almost insufferably hot, and the service was exceptionally long. The voice spoke in the opening song, given out by Colonel Gaskin: "Then parents, sisters, brothers, come away!" In another song led by Lieut.-Colonel Turner: "Oh, who will journey to Heaven with me?" In the selection by the Staff Band: "Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal," and "He wipes the tear from every eye." In the Chief Secretary's Bible reading which was now before the Throne of God, and of the Heavenly City, the New Jerusalem. In the solos of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Staff-Captain Arnold: "I know my

Heavenly Father knows," and "Not now, but in the coming years," and in the petitions of Major Phillips and Staff-Captain Hayes.

It was the voice of God speaking through human lips of the feeblest of us, but it bore the eternity of life hereafter: of sin, death, judgment, and love, almighty, pardoning love.

And was it not that same calling, inspiring, warning voice that we heard in the memories that were brought forth from the life of the late Captain?

Real and Practical Thing.

"We were proud to welcome him into our family fourteen months ago," said Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Rees, presiding at his marriage. "Religion was to him a very real and practical thing. In family prayers with us he would cry to God with just the same earnestness that he would use in a crowded meeting, and the burden of his prayer always seemed to be that God would make him a more efficient soul-winner." Mrs. Rees also spoke of his thoughtfulness for others, and, briefly describing one or two last scenes, said:

"When, on the day before his passing, I told him of his serious condition, I could see that he felt it very keenly. I tried to help him by saying, 'Whatever may be God's will for you, you can say, "Thy will be done, can you not?" To which he replied, "Yes, ma; but I do want to live. I do want to do more work for God. I have done so little as yet."

Not One Rebellious Feeling. Mrs. Rees then spoke of the memorable little prayer meeting that followed, of how, in those moments on the threshold of eternity, the Captain earnestly sang with them, "I need Thee, O God," and that she said, "we were all lifted up to Heaven."

Speaking quietly, from a very full heart, Mrs. Rees' example of calm of God could not but have been inspiring. "There is not in our hearts," she said, "one rebellious feeling; we have loved and served our Heavenly Father too long to think His is treating us harshly."

Colonel Chandler, standing behind the purple and white draped platform rail, which he stood as he testified to the Captain's wedding, em.

(Continued on Page 11.)

Protection of Girls.

MEASURE PASSED BY THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

Government Roused to Action by The Army's Report.

An event which it is anticipated will have a far-reaching effect for good, was the passage of the Children's Employment, Prolongation of Hours, and Restriction of Hours of Work Bill, which was introduced in the House of Lords.

The subject of this measure was first raised by Mrs. Booth following a visit to Paris, where she saw that children of tender ages were living there without protection.

At first these girls were recruited from London and Manchester, and were taken to the Continent by agents, whose methods were open to such criticism that, some years ago, the London County Council registered those operating in it within the authority's area. Beyond that radius, however, any one could conduct his business as agent and take children abroad.

A further danger was that these girls might be re-engaged and sent to other Continental cities, and many instances the Consuls found them wandering about unable to return home, and through not knowing the language of the country, they were quite helpless.

Very emphatic representations to the Government, but nothing was done.

About five years ago, however, the present General prepared a Private Bill, which was introduced in the House of Commons. Unwilling to be sent to Paris to report upon the condition in which the girls lived, this report was sent to the Government to take action. One of their expert investigators was sent to look into matters on the spot, and the Government was greatly pleased.

The new Act prohibits children under school age—that is five years—leaving Great Britain for dancing or performing engagements, and gives the agents who take one young person over the school age shall apply to a magistrate for a special license which will be granted only on condition that the consent of the parent or guardian has been obtained, that particulars of the engagement be given, and that proper provision has been made to ensure health, kind treatment, and adequate supervision while abroad.

Her Majesty the Queen has intimated that the passage of the Bill has given her great pleasure.

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THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Alaska, and the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

LORD HALDANE'S SERMON.

Viscount Haldane, Lord Chancellor of Great Britain, put the Great Seal in commission today, and he said that the way to Canada, in order to preach a sermon, through the annual meeting of the American Bar Association at Montreal, to the Anglo-Saxon nations. His subject was the higher plane of internationalism, to which he would have these nations elevate themselves in their relations with one another, and his text might well have been, "And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise."

Lord Haldane's sermon is said to have been ten thousand words long, and we do not pretend to have read it all; but judging by the summaries that have been published, the milding value of his words was as great as were the circumstances of his journey interesting.

For that higher international will, or those moral "principles" of conduct, which regulate peoples in their relations to each other, and which when highly cultivated become a matter of habit and second nature, can surely be nothing less than Christianity in action, even though Lord Haldane may feel driven to use a strange German name for them. And unless the motive and power by which we may seek to elevate ourselves, be Christianity, we shall, after all, only be "lifting" ourselves up by the bootstraps.

Lord Haldane has directed the attention of the nations to a great and noble ideal, and it is for you and me and every citizen to work for its attainment by personal lives of purity and charity and righteousness; that is, by Christianity in practice. Our actions can never show some one our characters. Are you really changed yourself—truly converted?

A CARELESSLY-BUILT WALL.

Careful investigation into the cause of the distressing accident at Peterboro, N. Y., which has resulted in the death of a young man and others were injured, is said to point to the collapse of a weak wall as the hidden secret of the trouble—a wall that was carelessly built fifty years ago. Should further enquiry confirm this view the fact cannot be too widely circulated in a country where rapid building is constantly in progress, for the work of the jury-builder can only end in disaster.

So it is in the life of the nation and the character of the man—careless building and scamped work are sure to bring about the case of individual collapse and national downfall. And the hopes of future years depend upon the genuineness of our present building.

"Build me straight, O worthy Master. Staunch and strong, a goodly wall."

That shall laugh at all disaster. And with wave and whirlwind wrestle!"

WHO CARES FOR HIS SOUL?

One has scarcely known who to pity most over the folly of Thaw's escape. His last letter, however, shows that he shall, after all, only be "lifting" ourselves up by the bootstraps.

Lord Haldane has directed the attention of the nations to a great and noble ideal, and it is for you and me and every citizen to work for its attainment by personal lives of purity and charity and righteousness; that is, by Christianity in practice. Our actions can never show some one our characters. Are you really changed yourself—truly converted?

that, as with you and me, reader, so with him, salvation can be his soul's only hope in this world or the next. Major John Hay, our Prison Officer, who has just been accompanied by Brigadier Rawling, the Divisional Commander, had, by permission of the sheriff, an intimate interview with Thaw in prison a few days ago. Our comrades spoke to him exclusively with regard to his soul's salvation, he on his part freely and with every evidence of sincerity, entering into the conversation, and meeting with hearty prayer before they took their leave.

FOR ALL GOD'S BENEFITS.

Western Canada's grain crop has come safely to maturity and is being harvested. The wheat yield, we are told, will be the best the country ever had. In quantity it may not yield greatly, if at all, exceed the wheat yield of last year, but it will grade to a much higher average of quality.

Especially good for the wheat-growers; but there is the East—as well as the West, and we are not all farmers.

And yet no earnest, thinking soul is left in uncertainty as to its personal duty of thanksgiving. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all that he has done for me?" How many that read these lines are now in for happier and more prosperous circumstances than they were last year at this time! What shall you thank-offering be? Or even though the brook Cherith may have dwindled away before your eyes, you shall, if you will still acknowledge the good hand of God in the matter, be brought to Zanoah, where the ground of oil and the barrel of meal shall not fail.

Despatches Direct From the Field.

Ottawa I.

The Camp meetings to be held while the Citadel is undergoing reconstruction were begun on Saturday evening, August 30th, says D. M. The gathering on this occasion, and also on the following Sunday and Monday nights, was exceptionally large. The Rev. Mr. Oliver, of Gananoque, who was in Ottawa for a week-end visit, gave a powerful address, which made an effective appeal to the beauty of faithfully serving the Master. He also spoke on Sunday evening, when two souls knelt at the Penitent-form, and found salvation.

All were deeply touched by the tender and inspiring appeal of Staff-Captain Goodwin at the close of the prayer meeting. She made an effective reference to the time when she was first stationed here, some fifteen years ago. With a sense of personal weakness, she had set forth Christ as the adorable Master, and with simple directness, which compelled belief, she professed her increasing love for the Redeemer.

The Band daily becomes more efficient under the leadership of Bandmaster Harris.

Officers and comrades are showing special solicitude for strangers at the meetings. Unless they dash off the moment the benediction is pronounced, they do not escape the glad-hand and friendly interview of some of the workers.

We are working, for, and expecting, "large things" in this part of the Master's vineyard, especially among the large number of young people who attend the Junior and other meetings.

Leamington, Ont.

Our Chancellor, Adjutant Smith, conducted a very successful four-day campaign with us. His meetings, both outside and in the Hall, were made very attractive and interesting by his music and singing.

An enrollment of two recruits was a special feature of the Sunday night's service, making a total of sixteen new soldiers in the last few weeks.

After a stirring address, two souls sought salvation.

Evgen Pickle, who is home on furlough, gave a short address.

We saw and heard much about Newfoundland on the Monday night through the Adjutant's interesting lecture, "The Wonders and Workers of Newfoundland." Captains and finances were good. Captain C. A. Clark is leading on.

Hamilton II.

Sunday, August 31st, was visited by our Divisional Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Adby. The meetings were well attended, and resulted in three surrenders, two for Salvation, and one for a closer walk with the Master. In the afternoon meeting, four comrades were enrolled under the Colours.

The Corps, with Captain Mortimore and Cadet Johnson leading on, is in a healthy condition, and making rapid progress.

Cornwall.

We have captured our new Officers, Captain Hylle and Lieutenant Anger, says C. C. P. and can report a victorious week-end, ten souls seeking salvation.

Swift Current, Sask.

On Sunday, August 31st, although the attendances were not large, the presence of God was much felt in our meetings, says G. J.

In the morning, before the open-air, we paid a visit to the local prison, where the congregation was very poor—two prisoners! But—one out of the two got saved.

In the Holiness meeting, a young man volunteered out and got saved. He came to our Hall especially to get right. In the Free-and-Easy meeting, another prodigal came home.

At night God's spirit fell like the tender dew. His children were blessed, and sinners were brought under. One soul sought the Saviour, and two asked for prayer. The converts are doing well; some of them come to the open-air. One has already begun to wear uniform. He was anxious to wear it, just as soon as he was sanctified.

Calgary I.

In spite of torrid heat, the crowds still flock to our Citadel, says M. Jackson. On Sunday, August 31st, the meetings were rich in blessings.

At night, the Songsters, Male Quartette, and Band gave some very appropriate songs. Sergeant Major Proctor spoke briefly, and Adjutant Howell took for his subject, "The Open Door." Three persons volunteered to the Mercy Seat, and got heartily saved, making eight souls for the week.

Chances For You.

AN APPEAL TO "SISTERS AT EASE."

First God sowed seed in her girl-heart: He gave her a tender sister-love for all her kind!

He called her to Himself that He might save her.

Bidding her cast cold selfishness behind.

Then spoke His voice: "The fields to harvest whiten;

The Love-enlightened labourers are few."

Go! share the toil; your comrades' burdens lighten;

See, at the front what chances wait for you!"

She was not disobedient to the Vision;

Forth to the Harvest Field with-out delay.

She hailed, and her Love-combined decision Augusted day.

In bearing priceless fruit from day to day.

When at the Harvest Home, earth's joys she shared.

She lays in Jesus' feet what she has won.

By sweetest music will her ears be greeted.

Oh, dear, Master's thrilling words: "Well done!"

'Tis true, that she who goes forth in weeping,

Scattering precious seeds of Life Shall come rejoicing, where His Own Christ keepeth.

With those whose forehead bears the secret sign.

Sudbury.

On a recent Monday, a well-dressed gentleman came and knelt at the Drum-head in sight of nearly two hundred people standing around. This makes the sixth at the Drum-head during the last few weeks.

On Sunday afternoon, a man followed us from the open-air meeting, and during the prayer meeting gave himself to God. While at the Penitent-form he took a large bottle of whiskey from his pocket, and handed it to the Officer, Captain Hancock, saying that he would, by God's help, never touch liquor again.

We had a record open-air on Sunday night, twelve being on the march! At the indoor meeting, two souls came forward during the prayer meeting, and after the meeting had closed, a young man came back to the Hall, and asked if God could really save him. The Captain talked and prayed with him, and he eventually found God.

We are hoping soon to increase our Soldiers' Roll, with some recruits, who are daily proving their devotion to God and His Army.

Prince Albert.

On Sunday evening, August 31st, the people were much impressed by Ensign Andrews' address on the Prodigal Son (says Sister Hayward). Four fine-looking young men came forward and found Jesus. Three were wearing the King's uniform, and all four testified to have really found salvation. A Junior also got saved.

Brigadier Greenwood, of the Old Country, had charge of the meeting on Saturday and Sunday, August 30th and 31st, and says: "I believe much good was done."

The graphic address, the interesting account of the brigade's early days in The Army, both as a Captain of Household Corps, London, and as a prisoner of war in Wandsworth Jail, was listened to by a crowded Hall. His aim should be an incentive to all our Soldiers to do and live as he lived through the power of the Cross.

In the evening meeting as the open-air during the day, the crowds of hungry souls found the message.

One and another, in conversation, and backslider openly turned to the Call.

In the absence on tour of the Senior Band, the Junior Band, under efficient service as it performs, Ensign and Mrs. Adams are doing well.

Midland.

During the summer months, says D. W. G., we have been holding an afternoon meeting at the Little Laid Park, where last Sunday, such an impression was made upon one man that he gave himself to God.

Our Officers have been so busy for the last two weeks, that they have been very busy in the places being very capably led by Sergeant Hutton, and Captain Steele from the Training College, Toronto, who, during the summer, with us, were many friends, and gave a blessing to save and be saved.

On Sunday, August 31st, Sergeant Hutton spoke powerfully to the Fellowship of Christians, and the night, Sergeant Steele spoke as a witness that will be remembered.

During the stay of these two persons, the people have been very much interested. Gifted as speakers, we believe the Masses have done much for the Mass.

Whitby I.

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St. Mary's.

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Shenando.

During the last few weeks a number of souls have been saved, twelve kneeling at the Drum-head one night. One young man was converted, and was very loving work. The open-air was encouraging.

In closing, Colonel Reed led the gathering in a dedicatory prayer. Later on, Mrs. Captain Watkinson was helping a young woman pray, and kneeling with her. The Mercy Seat. One of the seekers was a man who brought his little child with him.

Sept. 20, 1913.

A VOICE AND AN APPEAL.

(Continued from Page 9.)

phasized what he had said on that happy occasion. "He was a good man, a thorough man. We all thought he had a future, and we dare not look upon his career as ended." The Colonel also mentioned the appropriate fact that he himself was converted by the open grave of a young Salvationist.

"You cannot argue with love or grief," said the Commissioner (turning to the pathetic figure of Mrs. Watkinson, who was supported by her father), "and the greater the love the greater the grief."

Having previously mentioned some brief facts of Captain Watkinson's career, he went on to characterize him as having been good, kind, and faithful.

He was most anxious to develop spiritually, and he was developing. As to his kindness, while at Peterboro, it had been his joy to sing and

Circulation Increases.

We are glad to be able to report further circulation increases this week. They are as follows:
Ottawa II. (Captain and Mrs. Turner, 50.
Parliament Street, Toronto, Adjutant Chaplin and Lieutenant Crowell, 50.
Springhill (Captain and Mrs. Nicholson), 25.
Shelbourne (Captain Hardy and Lieutenant Chambers), 10.
Rhodes Avenue, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. Wilson), 10.
A total of 145 copies, although it should be explained that Parliament Street's increase is for a few weeks only.

In connection with the present "War Cry" Circulation Scheme, a number of Corps have done splendidly, and we intend to give some particulars in a later issue; but we are rather surprised that recent increases do not represent the Field more widely.

BAND ON TOUR.

(Continued from Page 8.)

ber 4th) comes to hand. The Adjutant says:—

"Twenty-four souls came forward last night, making a total of eighty-seven souls for Jesus."

"The place is moved by the wonderful outpouring of the Spirit upon us, and the whole community has been won for The Army."

THE PRAYING-LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 2.)

the following little poem, with its sweet, uplifting thought, for all disappointed hearts:—

I may not reach the heights I seek,
My untried strength may fail,
Or, half-way up the mountain peak
Fierce tempests may assail.
But though that place I never gain

AS THE WORLD GOES BY.

(Continued from Page 9.)

"God! His own interpreter, And He will show us all things. Although we may have to wait for the complete unveiling of the mystery, 'Sometime' we'll understand. But when we do, we'll understand, we can still love and trust the Eternal Goodness. 'Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?'"

Of one thing we are certain: these sudden and unexpected removals should shock our drowsy senses into a more vivid realization of human frailty. We, too, must soon pass the same way. And what are we doing with the great gift of life?

And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: . . . surely the people are grass."

From among the flood of letters that is let loose upon the newspapers during the holiday season one now and again picks out something that is well-worth the saying.

Here, for instance, are some pointed paragraphs from a letter, even that "hackneyed subject, the decline of the churches:—

"Touting for popularity is a totally different thing from holiness, which makes its appeal to the common people by being palpably worthier than they, and not by waiting on their instructions."

"The churches have no oil in their lamps precisely because they have consorted the ways of men rather than the ways of Christ; and they have forfeited the confidence of the masses because they have become the mouthpiece of the classes."

There, at any rate, is wisdom which we should all take to heart."

The Harvest Sure.

"We are sowing, ever sowing. Something good or something ill. In the lives of those around us. We are sowing what we will. Not a word we say falls fruitless. Not a deed we do decays. But the record of their being shall be found in future days. Till the hand perhaps that did them, Shall itself have ceased to be. Still the record of their being Shall live on eternally."

One does not now hear much of the "Too old at forty" champions. In contrast to this dictum, we are told that the "final test of a man's ability is how far he can develop after the age of fifty." And again "Certain changes occur in a man's constitution between forty-eight and fifty, which should be a marked effort upon his outlook."

An eminent brain specialist is of opinion, however, that "far more people come to a thoroughgoing mental breakdown a little too early than late. Thinking never hurts the man's brain—the more of it the better. The great thing is to get the brain enough to use."

"See what often happens when a man retires from his business. People profess! He slowly begins to mean more to people than he ever did, because he is getting old, or better. On his brain has been overtaxed, and the past, but simply because he has not given enough rest to his brain. His one real interest. The thing to keep his brain in."

The Commissioner is very glad that the "War Cry" has got to thinking machine."

Herein lies comfort for my pain,
I will be worthy of it.

I may not triumph in success
Despite my earnest labour;

I may not grasp results that bless
The efforts of my neighbour.

But though my goal I never see
This thought shall always dwell with me.

I will be worthy of it.

The golden glory of love's light
I shall never fail to my way.

My path may always lead through night
Like some deserted by-way.

But though life's darkness I miss
There lies a nameless strength in this.

I will be worthy of it.

Newmarket, Ont.

On Sunday, August 31st, says G. T. We had with Brother and Sister Clementson from Uxbridge; also Sister Fair from Rhodes Avenue, Toronto. Our visitors were a splendid help in the open-air and indoor meetings.

Mrs. and Miss Clementson had charge of the night meeting. Sister Fair, who is a splendid singer, sang several Salvation solos. At the close of the night's meeting, a Junior came to the Mercy Seat.



Canada's Fruit Harvest—Sorting Apples in an Ontario Orchard.

pray and read "The War Cry" with an infirm old lady as often as he could get away to do it.

The same town he once took to the Quarters a drunkard, after the night meeting, nursed him till after midnight, escorted him home, and was again at the house to pray with the poor fellow at seven o'clock the next morning. And some of the last words he spoke in life were of concern for a little remote lad who had been at the Fresh Air Camp. He will be missed.

The service was also so exte- mended a memorial to our young comrade, Grenville Rees, of whom the Commissioner spoke tenderly; Mrs. Col. Rees affectionately mentioned Grenville's love for God and for his parents—especially expressed by her cheerful obedience—and her kindly thought for others; Bandsman Leslie, her brother, and Colonel Chandler, spoke in the same appreciative strain.

In closing, Colonel Rees led the gathering in a dedicatory prayer. Later on, Mrs. Captain Watkinson was helping a young woman pray, and kneeling with her. The Mercy Seat. One of the seekers was a man who brought his little child with him.

During the last few weeks a number of souls have been saved, twelve kneeling at the Drum-head one night. One young man was converted, and was very loving work. The open-air was encouraging.

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Summoned Home.

CAPTAIN THOMAS WATKINSON DIES IN TRIUMPH—ONLY TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF AGE.

hand which he had been holding all the time, his body stiffened and his spirit fled to God who gave it.

In his long fight with the last enemy he had lost; had been forced to lay down the sword at the time when he most desired to wield it;

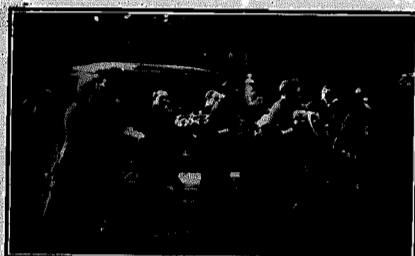


Captain Watkinson.

to bid farewell to mortality, when, for his beloved young wife's sake, and for the Kingdom's sake, he most desired to live. And yet we can truly say that death is swallowed up in victory: the Captain's sanctified life, his holy ambitions, and his spoken testimony, all go to prove that though he did not desire death, yet he did not fear it. He was ready to meet his God.

THE FUNERAL SERVICE.

Only one short year ago Captain Thomas Watkinson stood on the Temple platform (Toronto) a young man in the full bloom of health, and was united in marriage to the daughter of Colonel Rees. On Thursday afternoon, September 17, his dead body lay in a casket almost on the spot where he had pronounced



Arrival at the Cemetery—The Commissioner in Foreground.

ed his marriage vows, while his grief-stricken young wife, supported by her father, walked slowly up the aisle to take part in his funeral service, the solemn strains of the Dead March in Saint, played by the Staff Band, echoing through the building meanwhile.

It was pathetic in the extreme to see that white-haired father, so recently called on to mourn the death of a beloved daughter, now seeking to comfort and console the weeping young woman, who, with bowed

head, leaned heavily on his arm. The audience, which filled the Temple, was silent and awe-stricken in the presence of death, and of such human sorrow, and many suppressed sobs attested the fact that they had entered into that mysterious bond of sympathy with the afflicted, which makes the whole world kin.

The voice of the Commissioner broke the tension, as he prayed fervently for the bereaved.

"What a Friend we have in Jesus," the words of the old song were given out by the Chief Secretary. It was the song especially desired by Mrs. Watkinson, and was sung with deep feeling. Major Creighton and Mrs. Major Findlay prayed, and Lieutenant Turner closed out a song which had been a great favourite of the late Captain's, "I have a home that is fairer than day."

Depend on Me.

A Scripture portion was read by Colonel Gaskin. It spoke of life immortal beyond the grave, and of joyous re-union in the Better Land.

Brigadier Taylor, under whom the Captain had served at the Training College, spoke of his upright life and the blessing he had been to both Staff and Cadets during his terms as side-officer at the College. He well remembered how the Captain had come to him on receiving his appointment and saying, "Brigadier, you can depend on me to do my best for you and The Salvation Army."

"He had been a true son of his word," the Captain was a good man," continued the Brigadier, "a man of strong religious convictions, and he knew he was in his right place as an Officer of The Salvation Army."

Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, whose unerring kindness has been a great comfort to Colonel and Mrs. Rees, spoke of the Captain's last days. He was very disappointed at having to lie sick in bed, as he had been looking forward to the sending of some poor old ladies to the Fresh Air Camp, and had planned on helping their stay as happy and beneficial to them as he could. Mrs.

late Captain's Bible, which lay on the casket, read a cutting from the Copper, "Courier," which had been placed inside the cover. It was as follows:

"Mr. Thomas Watkinson, of this town, left on Tuesday for Toronto where he will take a course at The Salvation Army Training College. He is a native of this town, and his occupation is that of a winning soldier for the Master. We have had our eye on this young man for the past year, and can say without the slightest hesitation that he deserves the greatest praise for his steadfastness in sticking to those great ideals which constitute the only right mode of living. May he stand steadfast to his principles until the last roll call."

With some comforting words to the bereaved relatives, and a tribute to his sanctified life, the Commissioner concluded. Brigadier Taylor closed with prayer.

His Career.

Another brief service was conducted by the Commissioner at the graveside in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Colonel Gaskin and Adjutant Hargrave taking part.

Captain Watkinson was only twenty-seven years of age. He was converted at the Sudbury Corps about ten years ago. Being fully persuaded that God called him to Officership, he willingly turned his back on the career he had previously set his heart on. He became a Cadet, then Cadet-Sergeant, and finally a Captain. After having two Corps—Uxbridge and Niagara Falls—he was appointed side officer at the Training College, a difficult position which he filled with ability and devotion.

Appointed once more to Field work he commanded the Dresden and Stratford Corps, and was then recalled to his old position in the College.

He was next appointed Chaplain of the Men's Social Work in Montreal, and after his marriage to Captain Lizzie Rees, took charge of the Peterborough Corps.

In the early summer of this year, Captain and Mrs. Watkinson were appointed to take charge of the Fresh Air Camp at Clarkson, where he manifested deep love for the children, and was warmly loved by them in return.

THE CALL TO ARMS.

(By the late Commissioner Ralston.)
Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere,
Till we march by the River of Light

Where the Lamb leads His hosts
Free from care,
All rolled in their garments of white?

Everywhere,
Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere,
where?

Oh, think of the fiends everywhere,
Who on man's ruined nature have
Of the curses that breathe on the air,
From souls wandering far from their God.

O Saviour, lead me everywhere,
Till each sin-burdened soul knows
Thy rest,

Till the prey from the night we
Tear,
And our country with Thy peace is blest.

I'll fight for the Lord everywhere,
For the terrible need can not
Many dying in sin everywhere,
My Jesus alone can set free.

These verses can be sung to the tune, *Rejoice of the blest* (106) and we shall win (113).

CAMPAINING IN NATAL.

Army Meeting on Historic Ground.

Commissioner Edlie recently toured Natal, and one of the places he visited was Blue Bell Farm, near Colenso.

The owner has gifted to the Army twenty acres for its Missionary Work. This land runs on to the river. On the other side (the north) runs the range of mountains which the British, under General Buller, tried to pierce.

"Away in the distance rises Spion Kop, while over to the right is Colenso Station, where Lord Roberts' son lost his life. On the farm itself a minor battle was fought, and on this historic ground The Army has built a 'Quarters,' which does service for a Hall, pending our building the same. Captain and Mrs. Matunjiwa are the Officers in charge. The former is a brother of Adjutant Mamboko Matunjiwa, our main Officer who has been to England. This Mamboko has done good work, and the Corps we saw is a creditable one. His latest development is a new building. He has put up a room with stone walls which does him credit. I remember him running about the hills of Zululand a raw heathen boy. He is one of our early converts, and there has been a joy to us."

There was a good deal of enthusiasm in the meeting. To begin with, the people were very glad to see their Leader, Commissioner Edlie. The Zulus are among those who respect those in authority, and the top leaders are a great "inkosi" (Chief) in their eyes. Then the happy, hearty singing of The Army's songs and hymns, the emotions of these fine people.

They threw themselves into the meeting with alacrity. The Commissioner's words were welcomed with earnestness. The dark eyes turned toward him while he addressed them showed intelligence and thought.

We soon had the joy of seeing the first one come, then others followed, till we had two for salvation and five for cleansing. What a result! It was well worth the weary miles travelled to gain it.

ANTI-DRINK MEETING.

At a recent meeting convened by the "No License" Executive, and held in the Wellington (New South Wales) Town Hall, Commissioner Richards was one of the principal speakers.

In the course of his address, which was warmly applauded, the Commissioner said he was not a politician, but as a Salvationist, he was on the side of humanity and against drink. The Salvation Army, youngest convert to the cause, was against the drink traffic. "Down with the drink and up with the man" was their sentiment.

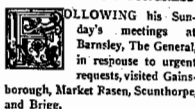
INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

Lieut.-Colonel de Groot, who recently visited Batavia, interviewed several leading Government officials, conferred a number of stirring operations, visited the Military Hospital and Chinese Camp, swore in six Soldiers, including Ambonese and Chinese, and saw four souls at the Pentecost-form.

Each of the six Candidates from The Army's Maternity Hospital in South Africa who recently sat for the Colonial Medical Officers' Examination, was awarded a certificate.

The General's Campaign.

VISITS OUTLYING YORKSHIRE CORPS—CONDUCTS WEEK-NIGHT SERVICES IN LONDON, AND "SPIRITUAL DAY" AT CLAPTON CONGRESS HALL.



FOLLOWING his Sunday meetings at Barnsley, The General, in response to urgent requests, visited Gainsborough, Market Rasen, Scunthorpe, and Brigg.

While this was in no sense a motor tour, it was only possible for The General to visit all the places named in one day by using a car, and even then, owing to the distances across country, there was no time to spare between the meetings. But the day was a distinct success.

Near Market Rasen lives a parsonial preacher, James Bird Fowler by name. Now in his ninetieth year, he was contemporary with our promoted Founder, and on intimate terms with him. Hearing that The General was coming to Market Rasen, Mr. Fowler caught an invitation to be forwarded begging The General to turn aside awhile and speak with him. This The General very gladly did.

Among other interesting reminiscences talked over was the occasion on which the late General and Mrs. Booth spent the first Sunday after their marriage at Calistot, Mr. Fowler being the preacher there. The honeymoon was not allowed to lessen the bridegroom's eagerness for service. Mr. Fowler bears ready testimony to the zeal with which the coming General took a portion of the service that day.

On Wednesday and Thursday, The General led crowded meetings at Gainsborough. As a result of the two campaigns, fifty souls surrendered to God.

A Spiritual Day with the Cadets at Clapton occupied our Leader on Sunday, when scores of young men and women, moved by the Holy Spirit, stepped into new experiences of love and power.

The influence of such days has spread to the ends of the earth, for men have gone forth from them—filled with the Spirit—to almost every land where flies our Flag to-day.

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(Continued from Page 5.) every other Scout. 5. A Scout is courteous. 6. A Scout is friendly to animals. 7. A Scout obeys orders. 8. A Scout smiles and whistles under all circumstances. 9. A Scout is thrifty. 10. A Scout is pure in thought, word, and deed.

These ideals are worked out in numerous practical ways. For instance, a read of a Scout, who has been in training, of one who was rescued from drowning; of one who stopped a pair of runaway horses; of one who saved a child from being run over by a train; of one who prevented an engineer from being dragged by his clothing into some machinery; of a troop of Scouts who acted as life-savers at a fire; and of ten Scouts in China, who, during the recent rebellion, worked at a barracks rendering first aid to the injured.

Bad language, cigarette-smoking, drinking, and impurity are evils that Scouts are solemnly warned against. The boys are taught in all these matters which, as civilization advances, will have the sanction of the moral code—to rise early, for example, to breathe through the nose, to refrain from overeating, from coughing, from taking unnecessary medicines, to walk and act correctly, to care for the teeth and nails, to exercise the body.

On this last point, Sir Robert Baden-Powell recommends that prayer be mingled with the gymnastics, that instead of counting the number of the arms, a little inspiring petition to God be associated with each movement, that the act of bending down and then reaching backwards be accompanied by the prayer, "I am Yours from top to toe."

The Chief's words to the Scouts on this subject of religion lackadaisical, "I am Yours from top to toe," says, "I am Yours from top to toe."

If these noble ideals are preserved, the Boy Scout Movement may render valuable service to humanity, and it is "up to the Canadian people" to see that it is kept free from the spirit of militarism.

Arm's Life-Saving Scouts. In this connection it must be mentioned that The Salvation Army has started a movement in its own ranks, known as the Life-Saving Scouts. This is quite a new thing and unlike every other Scout Movement at present known. The dress is different, the pledge is not the same, and though plenty of health and good exercise are allowed, there is no playing at soldiers. The physical, moral, mental, and spiritual well-being of the boys is the object aimed at, and the training of the boys to be of real service to their fellows.

The first troop of these Scouts, as we recently reported, was formed in London, Eng., and was inspected by The General at a great demonstration in the Clapton Congress Hall. It is likely that the movement will soon spread to all countries where The Army Flag flies. God bless the Life-Saving Scouts.

fighting, both on Saturday and Sunday—the majority of the Soldiers being present, and there were excellent attendances at the meetings in the Hall.

From his week-end campaign at Hamilton II, Brigadier Taylor has brought away the best of impressions as to the progress of the Corps. There was some splendid open-air

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Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Spooner, of India. (See Page 14)



"That's You Jack!"

THE STORY OF A MODERN PRIDGAL'S COMING TO HIMSELF.

WHILE visiting some few years ago, a much-frequented reading room in the south of England, I came, in contact with an old-time Salvationist, a well-known tradesman of the district, and in his shop window, an assortment of Bibles for sale. From him I learned the following which I have set down, as near as I can remember:

"A 'troupe' of young men, styling themselves the 'Black Diamond Minstrels,' with their hands and faces blackened, and dressed up in all kinds of funny costumes, arranged themselves in front of this tradesman's shop one day for their peculiar performance."

"After they had sung some comic songs and some old negro melodies, accompanied by funny gestures and grimaces, one of the party, a tall, smart young fellow, who had the appearance of now being beneath his proper station in life, stepped up to the door of the shop, tamboured in his hand, to ask for pence from the people."

"Taking one of the Bibles out of the window, the Salvationist thus addressed the youth: 'See here, young man, I will give you a shilling, and this Book besides, if you will read a portion of it among your comrades there, and in the hearing of the surrounding crowd.'"

"Here's a shilling for an easy job!" said the young man, to his mate; "I'm going to give you a 'public reading'!"

The Salvationist opened the Book at the fifteenth chapter of Luke, and pointing to the eleventh verse, requested the young man to commence reading at that verse."

"Now, Jack, speak up, so as we can hear you," said one of the minstrel troupe, "and earn your shilling like a man!"

Jack took the Book and read: "And He said, 'A certain man had two sons.'"

IRON AGE TO GOLDEN AGE.

Colonel Spooner Writes of Indian Boom March.

Lieut. Colonel Spooner, of India, sends us further particulars regarding the "Boom March," to which we briefly referred last week. Such an effort, it should be explained, is the united action of a Company of Officers and others who march from place to place conducting special salvation meetings. This particular campaign was conducted by the Territorial Commander for Gujarat."

The period of year chosen for the march (writes Colonel Spooner) is considered one of the best for reaching the people; and so it proved to be. The weaver left his loom, the cultivator his field, the housewife her domestic cares, the children and teachers their schools and all, high and low, rich and poor, learned and unlearned, came to the Mukhtian (Salvation Army) meeting, sitting before us in their different sections, listening to our message, and responding in the affirmative to our questions. Idols were given up and every sign of Hinduism was torn away by the persons themselves—the surrender was complete.

"Each day's programme was as follows:—

The hour of rising, each morning, depended upon the distance to be covered, but was never later than 5 a.m. After early tea and prayers with villagers, we started for the

There was something in the voice of the reader, as well as in the stringency of the circumstances, that caused every one to be silent and listen; while an air of serious-

"That's you, Jack!" shouted one of his comrades. "It's just like you father!"

The young man continued, read-



Jack took the Book and read: "And He said, 'A certain man had two sons.'"

ness took possession of the youth, and still further commanded the attention of the crowd. He and one "And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance in riotous living."

ing: "And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land, and he began to be in want. 'Why, that's you again, Jack!' said the voice. 'Go on!'"

"And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed

swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat, and so he gave unto him."

"That's like us all," said one of the troupe, once more interrupting. "We're all beggars, and might be lots better than what we are! Go on; let us hear what it all came to at the finish."

The young man read on, and he read his verses, and he said: 'And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father.'

At this point he broke down, and could read no more, and all the people around were very much impressed.

The meaning of his past life arose to his view, and in the clear light of the Gospel story of the prodigal ray of hope dawned upon him for his future.

His father, his father's house, and his mother, too, and the plenty and the love ever bestowed upon him there; and the hired servants, all having enough and to spare; and then himself, his father's son, and in his present state, his companionship, his habits, his sin, poverty, his outcast condition, all more than questionable mode of living—all these came climbing like an invading army of thoughts and emotions into the citadel of his mind, and fairly overcame him.

"That day—that scene—proved the turning-point in the life of the young prodigal. He became friendly with, and sought the advice of, the old Salvationist, who had thus providentially interposed for his soul's salvation. His parents were communicated with, which resulted in the long-lost and dearly-loved son returning to the family circle, and the old man, still better, 'He came to himself, and returned to his Heavenly Father!'"

He thought and found, as I say the reader of this article will, how wonderfully true are the promises of the parable, not only for time, but also for eternity.—Chas. W. McGee.

lay and Staff-Captain Brooks, along with Mrs. Pickering, gave stirring addresses. Two souls came for mercy.

The Band stayed till the close of the prayer meeting.

St. Catharines.

During the week-end, August 30th and 31st, the city was stirred by the visit of Major and Mrs. Findlay (Toronto), Major and Mrs. Pickering (New York), also Staff-Captain Brooks (New York).

On Saturday night, the meeting was conducted by our comrades from New York. Major Pickering, who is visiting Canada for the first time, gave a stirring address on "What the Salvation Army is doing amongst New York's down-and-outs."

On Sunday morning, the Holiness meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. Findlay; the Major speaking on the necessity of living close to God; if we would be holy.

On Sunday afternoon, about sixty soldiers, along with the Band, were present at a monster open-air meeting in Mountbelle Park. Hundreds listened to the addresses of Major and Mrs. Pickering.

On Sunday night, over forty soldiers were on the march—a record number. Mrs. Major Findlay held the crowd in silence as she spoke from the words of the Lord: "I'll be there." By the "The A. H. A." large crowd entered on. Major Pickering led the inside meeting. Major Find-

Sept. 20, 1913.

WHEN IN THE DARKNESS.

"He shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Oh, the wondrous condescension! Lo, the King of Heaven descends. Not with earthly pomp and grandeur, But in silence and unseen; Yet with solemn faith's assurance, Yes, His presence sure is here! Slight so gloriously transcendent, Touched with sympathy sincere. See, the Monarch of Creation Stoops and wipes away the tear.

Harry Green, Adjutant, September 3rd, 1913.

Guarding Lives at Sea.

An important International Conference will be held in London, England, in November to enquire into measures for life-saving at sea. Canada will be represented, and the Government is asking the Canadian passenger lines for expressions of opinion as to what further measures should be adopted to safeguard passengers.

Since the Titanic disaster, the British Board of Trade has been considering means for increasing the safety of ocean travel. The result of the coming conference will be the enforcement of these means. Canada will conform to the new regulations as far as her ocean shipping is concerned. A representative will be sent by the United States, and by each of the other great shipping nations of the world.

Manitoba Crops.

At the Agricultural Show Farm at Portage la Prairie, the wheat crop has returned sixty-two bushels to the acre. This is one of the best yields yet recorded in the Province. The crops throughout Manitoba are being handled in excellent shape.

THE WAR CRY.

Current Events.

reports Hon. G. R. Caldwell, for not only have the farmers been able to get at their grain early, but the weather has been most favourable. Everywhere he examined them, he found the crop of good quality and the yield, on the whole, heavy.

Law Reform in States.

That a reformer is urgently needed to restore common sense to the law courts of the United States, is the statement of the London "Times."

"It is hardly, indeed, too much to say in criminal cases as conducted in the United States, that it is not the prisoner in the dock, but the judge on the bench, who really is on trial," says the writer.

"They have lost touch with life; they have grown petrified in pettifoggish abstractions, and no problem that confronts the American people is more urgent or cuts deeper than the problem of how to lead them back to reality and common sense."

London's New Railway.

An electric tube, railway, which will have many novel features, is about to be constructed right through the heart of London by the British Post-Office officials. The railway will run from Paddington in the west to Whitechapel Road in the east, and will be six and a half miles in length. A double track will lead through the tube, which will be nine feet in diameter.

No passengers, as is obvious, will be carried, and there will be no engineers or conductors on the trains; but these, which will naturally consist of very small carriages,

just sufficient to carry the mails, will be controlled from signalling stations along the route. The motive power, as has been indicated, will be electricity, and the trains will drive along at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour.

Writer's Cramp Disease.

It has been recommended by a British Parliamentary Committee that "writer's cramp" be scheduled as a disease under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

Considering the very large number of persons employed in writing, they state, the disease is not prevalent. Among the staff of the railway companies connected therewith there could be traced in twenty-five years only seventy-eight cases, of which five caused total incapacity, and among 8,500 employees of the General Post-Office, Dr. Sinclair, of the Post-Office, knew only of fourteen cases, mostly of persons now engaged in other work or using the left hand.

Much-Needed Advice.

A Toronto judge recently advised some young girls who were brought before him on a charge of stealing, to "put your pride in your pockets, and go into domestic service. The had stolen money in order to pay for a business course."

The judge stated that girls could get \$20 a month in domestic service and a good home, whereas in business they would probably not get more than \$25 a month, and have to support themselves. "Better stay in the country altogether," he concluded, "than be slaves in town."

Grateful 'Phone Girls.

The regulations prohibiting telephone girls from marrying were recently repealed by the Italian Postmaster-General, and two days after the withdrawal of this ban no fewer than three hundred of them entered the nuptial state! Two hundred and sixty-five invited the Postmaster-General to their weddings.

Good Prussian Law.

A law has been passed in Prussia, which makes it a prison offence for anyone to fail to answer a cry for help or to go to the rescue of a person in danger when it is possible to do so without endangering one's own life. Such a law would not be amiss in Canada.

Portraits for "The Cry."

Correspondents will help the Editorial Staff in sending portraits for publication in "The War Cry" or "Young Soldier," they will do their utmost to secure photographs taken in Army uniform. Groups should be arranged with the comrades in their placed as close together as possible.

[Brief facts and incidents descriptive of Salvation Army life and work are always wanted for publication in "The War Cry." They should be addressed, The Editor, "The War Cry," Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.]

We are to dignify to each other the daily need and offices of man's life, and embellish it by courage, wisdom, and unity.

Do not have evil-doers for friends—take as your friends the best of men.

No one need wait for time to be kind.

New Consignment of Scripture Texts & Mottoes

AGENTS WANTED. APPLY TRADE SECRETARY, 21 ALBERT ST., TORONTO



No. 617—"Words of Counsel" Series. Size 15 x 10; corded. The Price.....50c
A very striking Motto in raised nickel-silver letters on velvet boards, shading around letterings and mounted on veneer, making a bold and effective garnish.

No. 632—"Prayer" Series. Size 14 1/2 x 9; corded. Price.....50c
A real novelty; charming effect. Words "Lord" and "God" in nickel-silver letters and cut out; remainder of the text in white letters delicately tinted, on velvet board.

No. 640—"Christ Is the Head" Series. Size 13 1/2 x 9; Price.....50c
This world-wide Motto is now published in imitation velvet, with beautiful reproduction in fine colors of a design after Thordvaldsen's "Come unto Me." In its new and striking form it is expected to sell in thousands. Be the first to have it in your district. Order

No. 614—"Rose Garland" Series. Size 13 1/2 x 9; corded. Price.....50c
The centre artistically worked in different colored board to the border.

"The Nation's Duty Towards Its Poor."

WE ARE Looking for You

BY GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH.
See Next Week's "War Cry."

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every request, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photographs, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Cut).

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Columns, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

8822. MITCHELL, EDWARD. Age 31; medium height; dark hair; eyes and complexion; tattoo on arm "Hands Across the Sea" and the word "Bliss." Roman Catholic. (See photo.)

8911. THORNEY, ALFRED. Age 25; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair and complexion; engine driver; went from Ashford in England some years ago.

8981. BERRICH, LENORD. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; sharp teeth, coal black hair; dark blue eyes; thin in left eye; missing since April, 1915; at that time living in England, but may be in Toronto at present.

9459. GAIT, WALTER OWEN. Age 32; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; left England March 30, 1911; last heard from May 1912; then at Calgary, employed in the warehouse of "Nicholson, Bayne" (See photo.)

8939. CARTER, JAMES. (Senior). Was a farmer near Toronto. His maiden name—Mary Barber; children's names: William John, and James. James Carter, who is now in Toronto, about 1863 for Australia and died in Victoria about five years ago.

8917. BLACKLEY, MARY LOUISE. Age 58; height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; left her home at Crumpley Hall, Chesham Hill, Manchester, Eng. 10 years ago; went to Scotland and then to Ireland, and afterwards to Birmingham, where she spent her last years; she stayed two years, and went to Montreal in 1912, but has been heard of for three years. Father anxiously enquires.

8927. BELTON, THOMAS SYDNEY. Age 22; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair; grey eyes; pale complexion; working on farm; last heard of in September, 1911; then at Bronte, Ont. (See photo.)

8926. KIMBLE, HERBERT WILLIAM. Age 25; height 5 ft. 7 in.; light brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion and red ruddy; been working on farm at Bronte, Ont. several other places; heard of in February, 1912; then in London, England.

8928. MILLHAM, HENRY. Left Bronte, Ont. for London, England, in 1876; last heard of in 1885 from Port Pothoune postoffice; 44 years of age; was a master lumberman; owning one horse and two cows; sister anxiously enquires. (See photo.)

8927. LEBERT, HENRY. German. Height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair complexion; farmer; last heard of in Canada about three and half years ago. Mother anxiously enquires.

THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto and Winnipeg. Further particulars will be announced later.

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL CONDUCE THE WELCOME OF

100 New Cadets, at Toronto Temple

ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH, AT 11 A.M., 3 AND 7 P.M.

Assisted by the Chief Secretary, COLONEL MAIDMENT, and the Officers of the Headquarters, Training College, and the Divisional Staffs. The Staff Band will supply the music.

ARMY SONGS.

Tunes.—I hear Thy welcome voice,
69; Nearer my home, 71.
1 Before Thy face, dear Lord,
1 Myself I want to see;
And while I every question sing,
I want to answer Thee.

Chorus.

While I speak to Thee,
Lord, Thy goodness show;
Am I what I ought to be?
O Saviour, let me know!

Am I what once I was?
Have I that ground maintained
Whereto I walked in power with Thee

And Thou my soul sustained?

Do I possess a heart
In thought and action clear?
From Monday morn till Sunday eve
Has my salvation been?

Tunes.—Rousseau, 89; Wells, 91;
Song Book, 374.

2 Oh, dislose Thy lovely face!
2 Quicken all my drooping powers;

Gasp, my fainting soul for grace;
As a thirsty land for showers.

Haste, my Lord, no more delay;
Come, my Saviour, come away!

Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee!

Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see!

Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

Fill me, Radiance Divine;
Scatter all my unbelief!

More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

3 Oh, I have been to Jesus!
To me He's spoken peace;
To-day He is my Refuge;
Oh, what a sweet release!

From every storm He hides me,
From sin He keeps me free;
In everything He guides me,
He's All-in-all to me.

Once on the stormy billows
My sin-sick soul was tossed;
But now I'm in the harbour,
My fears and troubles lost.

I'm glad I've cast my anchor,
I'm sure that it will hold;
And I shall go to Heaven,
To share the love untold.

Tune.—For you I am praying, 227.

4 Out on the broadway and danger,
Oh, why will you longer
A prodigal roam?
You're rushing so madly
To Hell and destruction—
Oh, pause and consider
Your terrible doom!

Chorus.

For you I am praying, etc.
Hard do you prove is
The way of transgressors,
Briers and thorns

All your pathway bestrew;
Oh, death and eternity
Soon will engulf you,
Say, if unprepared,

Sinner, what will you do?
Do not despair, there is
Cleansing and healing
Now flowing for thee

In the life-giving stream.
O wounded and weary one,
Tarry no longer,
Come to its waters.

Oh, wash and be clean!

COLONEL AND MRS. CAMERON Earlecourt, Sept. 21 (information and night).

LIEUT.-COLONEL THORNE Yorkville (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

BRIGADIER BARRETT (Accompanied by Staff Captain Walton)

Peterboro, Sept. 20 and 21. Port Hope, Sept. 20.

Cobourg, Sept. 20. Trenton, Oct. 1.

Pictou, Oct. 2. Belleville, Oct. 3.

Ottawa 11, Oct. 4. Ottawa 11, Oct. 5.

Renfrew, Oct. 6. Perth, Oct. 7.

Smith's Falls, Oct. 8. Brockville, Oct. 9.

Cornwall, Oct. 10. Montreal 11, Oct. 11.

Montreal 11, Oct. 12. Montreal 11, Oct. 13.

Kingston, Oct. 14. (All Candidates and intending Candidates should not fail to see the Brigadier on this tour.)

BRIGADIER WALKER (Accompanied by Esmond Clark) Hamilton 11 (Sept. 20 and 21) Harvest Festival).

BRIGADIER ADST. Simcoe, Sept. 19.

Hamilton 11, 21 and 22. Hamilton 11, Sept. 24.

MAJOR AND MRS. FINLAY, Orillia (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

MAJOR AND MRS. CREIGHTON Hamilton 11 (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

MAJOR MOORE Kingston (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

MRS. MAJOR MOORE, Oshawa (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

MAJOR AND MRS. MILLER, Brantford (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

MAJOR McLEARN, Saskatoon, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.

Prince Albert, Sept. 19. Dauphin, Sept. 20.

Winnipeg, V. Sept. 21. Edmonton, Oct. 2.

Wetaskewin, Oct. 3. Calgary 1, Oct. 4 and 5.

Red Deer, Oct. 6.

STAFF-CAPTAIN PEACOCK Regina, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.

Brandon, Sept. 23. Winnipeg V, Sept. 24.

Port Arthur, Oct. 4 and 5. Fort William, Oct. 6.

Kenora, Oct. 7.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD, Galt (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

ADJUTANT CALVERT, Berlin (Harvest Festival), Sept. 20 and 21.

October 4th

NEW "WAR CRY" FEATURES FOR WOMEN READERS.

"The War Cry" for this week commences a new volume, and are arranging to publish in the sequel the first paper in a new and useful feature—a

Letter to Women Readers. This will be written by a group of long and varied experience. The Army, and one who will be able to interest and counsel the women readers from the experience of one who has stood with the stand.

We are arranging for the Letter to Women to appear fortnightly. Please speak of this announcement to your friends.

Norind.

On Wednesday night, August 27th, in our little week-night meeting, a long-prayed-for soul came and sought Christ. When he rose from his knees, he gave a very touching testimony.

On Sunday night, says S. W., we had with us Mr. Nelson, from Owen Sound, who presided over the testimony meeting, which was much enjoyed.

Lieutenant McCaughey, our Corps Officer, gave a red-hot address. The Corps is making good progress.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

9247. MATTHEWS OF PLENNING, JAMES. Age 31, height 6 ft. 10 in.; dark brown hair; grey eyes; banker's clerk. (See photo.)

8939. McLAUGHLIN, JAMES AND ANDREW. Age about 30-32; English; may be coming out through Dr. Bernardo's Home in 1924. Brother Stanley makes anxious enquiries.

8927. ANDERSON, N. D. H. W. Scotland two years ago on September 24th; left wife and one child; boy, 23 years. Wife not heard of some time. Last known address, 1923 Richmond Street West, Toronto. Wife makes anxious enquiries.